



Youthful Recreations,

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LOS ANGELES



H. C. Bowles

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YOUTHFUL
RECREATIONS,

CONTAINING

AMUSEMENTS OF A DAY,

AS SPENT

By Master FREELOVE and his Companions.

INTERSPERSED WITH

STORIES, SUITABLE OBSERVATIONS,
VERSES,

AND OTHER MATTERS OF
INSTRUCTION AND ENTERTAINMENT.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. HARRIS, Successor to E. NEWBERRY,
at the Corner of St. Paul's Church-yard ;

By J. CROWDER and E. HEMSTED,
Warwick-square.

(Price Six Pence.)

RECREATIONS

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INTRODUCTION.

SOME wise men have observed, that people were often best judged by their *Amusements*;—if this is the case with regard to grown persons, there is no doubt but the same holds good as to children. From their behaviour, when left most to their own will, it is natural to suppose, that we may form in a great measure an idea of their disposition, and guess at the turn they are likely to take in future life. Small matters will mark characters, especially when the persons are under scarcely any restraint, so that by these little things, according to the old

Proverb, we may be enabled to conceive, what a great deal means.

The following pages are designed to exhibit a series of adventures, containing indeed nothing very surprising, but such as might well happen to a few young folks going abroad on a party of pleasure, in which the tempers of the little travellers are displayed, with some natural reflections, and a story as well as a few verses now and then interspersed, for instruction and entertainment. — If any thing more appears in the book, it is presumed it will be found consistent with the plan, and so far fulfil the intention of

THE AUTHOR.

YOUTHFUL RECREATIONS.

MASTER Frank Freelove was the only Child of a Gentleman that formerly was concerned in a whole-sale trade, but had left off for some time, and lived upon the fortune he had got in business.

This young Gentleman had lost his Mother when he was but an infant, and his good Papa was so

YOUTHFUL

careful of his education, that he was the less sensible of his loss, otherwise the want of a mother's tenderness he must have felt, as my young readers will readily imagine.

Mr. Freelove was happy to find that his care was not likely to be thrown away, as Frank shewed an inclination to learning, had a good genius, and what crowned all, he was obedient to his Parent, and good-natured and obliging to every body.

He had every proper indulgence at seasonable times, because he behaved in such a manner as to deserve

serve such favours. Among the rest, besides the delight he took in reading books that were both amusing and instructive, he used frequently to take a walk abroad with two or three companions of the same dispositions, when they enjoyed not only the pleasures of air and exercise, but also made remarks on all that they found worthy of notice in these agreeable journeys, which greatly added to their entertainment.

It was in the Whitsun Holidays, in the pleasant month of June, that Frank and his young friends made

one of these excursions, having the leave of their Parents to go into the country, where George Graceful had an Aunt at some few miles distance from London, who was fond of little folks, and had a son of eighteen years old, as steady and sensible as he was known to be civil and obliging.

Besides the two young Gentlemen that we have already mentioned set out from Mr. Freelove's after an early breakfast, there were in company Master Tommy Thoughtful, Master Billy Brisk, Master Harry Hearty, and Miss Patty Pleasant, all of whom
were

were very willing to be agreeable to each other, and were most friendly to Master Freelove, who acted as their leader on such occasions.

At this time they set out on a very clear morning, when George Graceful first broke silence, by observing on the fineness of the weather.

“It is happy, indeed,” said Miss Pleasant, “that we are likely to

“have such nice holidays: that is

“not always the case.”—“No,”

(answered Frank) “and as I have

“often heard, it is not fit that it

“should be so.”—“And why not?”

cried

cried Billy Brisk ; “ why should not
“ people have their pleasures ? that
“ would be best.” — “ I cannot say
“ so,” replied George, “ because I do
“ not know whether we can judge
“ what is best : I am sure my elders
“ have told me so.” —

“ Pray,” said Frank, “ what do you
“ call fine weather ?” — Master Billy
replied, “ that he meant sunshine,
“ to be sure.” — “ I do not think that
“ would do always,” replied our little
hero, “ for I really fancy, if that was
“ the case, we should have no cakes,
“ and what is worse, no bread to eat.”

Harry

Harry Hearty then observed, "that
" he thought the sunshine produced
" every thing."—"But not without
" rain," returned Frank. "And
" now you see what is before us!" Just
then they came to a field of corn.
"Let us go over the stile," adds he,
"and ask those honest men, you see
" there mowing the grass, what they
" think of the matter."—"How
" should they be judges," said Billy
Brisk, "such ignorant people as they
" are?" But Frank told him, "not
" to be so ready in despising any
" body; and as for these labourers,"
he

he properly observed, “ that though
“ they were not expected to be blessed
“ with learning, it was likely they
“ knew something of what they got
“ their living by.”—This they all
owned to be true.



Therefore

Therefore they stepped over into the field, and began talking with the mowers. One of them, who seemed to be a sensible and good-natured man, very readily answered such questions as were put to him. With regard to the sunshine, though one of the greatest blessings that God bestows on us, he observed, that rain was equally necessary to fill the fruits and corn, and to bring up the greens and flowers, as well as the grass which he was then cutting down.—“ This,” said he, “ you must know, young gentlemen, is to be made hay, which
“ feeds

“ feeds the horses for people to ride,
“ and is useful for all cattle. This
“ very grass, without which you
“ could neither have milk nor meat,
“ must be dried up without rain.
“ Even frost and snow are also ne-
“ cessary: the frost kills the insects
“ and vermin of the earth; and the
“ snow, though you feel it so cold,
“ keeps the ground warm by not
“ letting the sharp air too much in
“ upon what has not yet sprung up:
“ and thus all these different weathers,
“ as we know that labour in the
“ field, are necessary in their proper
“ season.” “ Now,”

“ Now,” cried Master Freelove,
“ I hope you are convinced that we
“ should have neither flour nor milk ;
“ no cakes, nor even bread nor meat,
“ if we had all sunshine ;—and which
“ of you would wish always for what
“ we call fine weather, if that were
“ to be the case.”—

They all allowed that this would be both foolish and wrong. Indeed I hope my young readers are of the same opinion. It must surely be only want of thought that can occasion them ever to find fault with the weather, just because it may now

and then disappoint them of a little pleasure. God only knows what is best, and he orders things every where accordingly. I shall here relate a short story to this purpose, if the reader will attend to it, while the young folks proceed on their journey.

There lived in one of the southern counties of England a miller, whose mill went by wind, and who was remarkably greedy, wishing none to thrive but himself. The different situations of many of his neighbours made calm weather frequently agreeable.

But

“ But what is that,” said he, “ to a
“ windmill? What shall I do with-
“ out brisk gales?—I wish it may
“ blow hard continually!” When
he was told to consider those that
lived around him, he would wickedly
say, “ I have nothing to do with
“ them; my care is for myself, and
“ I shall never trouble my head any
“ further,—*While the wind blows,*
“ *and while the mill goes, I must be*
“ *happy.*”

The miller had a son whom he had
sent abroad in early youth, and con-
tinually received news of his success

in the Indies, which greatly served to increase his pride ; for he was as proud as he was greedy. At one particular season there had been more calm weather than usual, at which he repined greatly ; and whenever he prayed, (which was not so often as he ought) it was always for wind ; without regarding what damage it might do at sea, or how inconvenient it might be to the fruits of the earth, or to the welfare of his neighbours at home. Towards the latter end of September that year the wind rose high according to his wishes ; so high

it rose, that some mills had been damaged by it; but his own had always been found so steady, that he did not fear for its safety; and as to what happened to others, he was indeed but little concerned on that account.

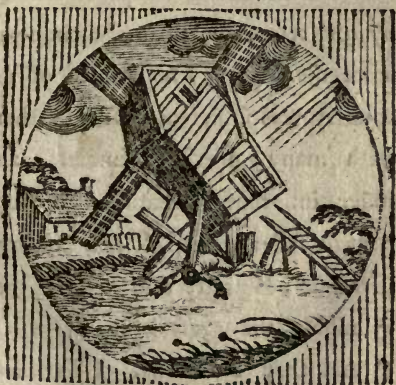
This man, so selfish and so wise in his own conceit, was in the height of his joy, when after the gale had continued for three days, and the coasts around were covered with shipwrecks, (a most dreadful circumstance!) he received the afflicting news, that his son, who had brought a great quantity

of gold and valuable goods from India, was wrecked on the coast:—He just escaped with life, much hurt and fatigued, and came to his father poor and almost naked, the sea having swallowed up his property.—The miller was very unhappy at this unexpected stroke, and repined much.—

“ But still,” said he, “ my mill shall support me and my son too, and I shall remember to take sufficient toll for what I grind.”—He went to his mill, praying only that the gale of wind might continue—it increased; and to conclude, the mill-house, which

had

had stood so long safe, was blown down, and this selfish man perished in the ruins. He had his wish as to the WEATHER, and that proved his confusion and destruction.





Now, to return to the story, Master Frank and his companions, after their discourse with the mowers, went on at a pretty quick pace, but still diverted themselves with conversation by the way, which made time pass more merrily. The beauty of the country was sufficient to furnish them with many pleasing fancies, and much innocent recreation. “Look
“ at yonder Sheep,” said George Graceful; “pretty things, how they
“ nibble the grass! they feed us
“ and they cloath us. I have seen
“ what

“ what they call a sheep-shearing,
“ many miles off. It is at that time
“ they cut the coats from the sheep’s
“ backs, to make coats for you and I.
“ The country people then feast, sing,
“ and dance ; and I assure you, it is a
“ very merry season.”

“ And so we, in our turn, give them
“ our grafs to eat,” cried Billy Brisk.
“ —Yes,” replied George, “ and I
“ think such useful creatures well de-
“ serve it.” —



Just at this time, his cousin, whom we mentioned above, met them, and was highly pleased to hear they were going to his mother's house, for which reason, he turned back to shew them

the

the way, as it lay over some fields. The young folks were glad to accept the favour, and away they went together, over pleasant grounds, the sun shining above, and the trees all green around them, on some of which there hung fruit, which, though not ripe, was so plentiful, as to give signs of what might be expected at the proper season.

“ Ah,” said Miss Patty Pleasant,
“ we are come too soon into the
“ country for apples, pears, peaches,
“ and plums; but I hope we shall
“ return when they are in per-
fection.”

“fection.”——“ They will be
“ plentiful in London too, at that
“ time ;” said George’s Cousin,
whose name was Martin, “ for you
“ must know, that the best of all
“ fruit is sent up to town ; so that
“ you will get it as cheap there as
“ any where, except your friends give
“ it you.”

This was so true, that nobody
could dispute it ; yet Master Hearty
observed, “ it was pretty at least to
“ see how these things grew, which
“ were not to be found in that state
“ in the middle of cities.”

Thus

Thus discoursing, they arrived at the Lady's house, who received her visitors with the greatest kindness and goodnature, and told them, she should be happy to find they would spend a day or two in the holidays with her, which was better than roving about, and she would do all in her power to make every thing pleasant; and she took care to keep her word with them.



She entertained them with nice dishes, among which puddings and pies were not forgotten. After dinner, they commonly walked abroad till tea-time, and frequently spent the hours

hours afterwards till supper in reading pleasant books, or in agreeable talk, in which Mrs. Graceful often took a part, and Martin was always engaged.

In one of these amusing conversations this youth was desired to shew a little piece that he had written; which we shall here present to our readers for their entertainment,

The spring leads on the pleasant hours,

For shame, ye sleepers, rise !

See, how the ground is drest with flowers,

How bright the smiling skies !

The

The pretty birds their voices raise,
What sounds can be more sweet ?
In yonder fields the lambkin plays ;
There, see the milk-maid neat.

See the poor cow, how still she stands,
While DOLLY fills the pail,
While rosy Sue with Tom shakes hands,
And trips along the vale.

The glorious sun now melts the dews
That glitter'd on the thorn :
Then, tell me, who would now refuse
To rise at early morn ?

I knew

I knew, indeed, how THOUGHTLESS slept
When he from school was freed ;
He slept till sloth upon him crept,
And sloth produc'd his need.

Poor and despis'd, by all forlook,
Who made him here their care ;
To foreign lands his way he took,
And sadly perish'd there.

But let us early go abroad ;
For pleasure now invites ;
Where'er we freely take our road
We meet with fresh delights.

So happy let our moments be,
Nor such engagements cease;
But pass, from faults and troubles free,
In innocence and peace.

This little piece pleased the whole company, as they, indeed, were all used to early hours. The description of the spring was very agreeable, and the more so, as they saw the beauties of the season all blooming round them.

They did not lose the opportunity, which was doubtly pleasing, as
Mr.

Mr. Martin consented to keep them company, and they promised themselves much satisfaction from the observations they might make, on whatever chance threw in their way, according to their first design, which they had begun with, as we have already mentioned.

Accordingly, they all went out together one day, and as they advanced farther into the country, found their journey still the pleasanter.

At two miles distance from Mrs. Graceful's, they saw a pretty little



girl sitting under a green hedge crying: “What can be the matter with
“you, my dear?” said Miss Patty,
“you seem to be very full of sorrow,
“whilst you see every thing so pretty
“and

“ and agreeable.—The very hedge
“ that you sit under looks gay, and I
“ wish you could.”

—“ Thank you for your good wishes,
“ Miss,” answered the little girl,
“ but indeed I am crying, because I
“ am turned out of doors, and I shall
“ starve for want of bread, I am sure
“ I shall.”

“ Ah!” cried Martin, “ it is
“ too true, that nothing can give
“ pleasure, when the heart feels
“ sorrow, and I can tell you, the
“ older you grow, the more you
“ will find it so; though the better

“ we all are, the better we are
“ likely to fare. But it is early
“ time with this poor child, who is
“ younger than either of you.”—

And then stepping up to her, he
looked in her face, which he had
not seen before, because she had held
down her head.—He then thought
he knew her ; “ I believe,” said he,
your name is Nancy Careless.” “ It
“ is so, indeed,” she replied, crying
again—“ I think, too, I know some-
“ thing of you ; I was as happy as
“ any little girl in the world, till
“ my poor Mammy died, and so I
“ have

“ have got a new one, and I never
“ could think of her as such, and so
“ she was always snubbing me, and
“ I could never bear it, and she was
“ always beating me. At last I did
“ not agree with my new Mam-
“ my’s Child, and so I got my-
“ self beaten by her, and when my
“ Daddy came home he turned me
“ out of doors, and left me in this
“ manner.”

Martin said, “ he was sorry to hear
“ all this, and that he was afraid she
“ had some way been in fault.”—
It was lucky at this time, that a

servant came from Mrs. Graceful's with a message to her son, on which Martin desired her to take the poor girl for a little while to his mother's house for shelter, knowing she would be so good-natured as to entertain her till the next day, when they might hear more of the matter.

And so she went with Molly, while Martin made some observations on the matter.

“ There is nothing has done more
“ mischief,” said he, “ than the silly
“ and bad way of setting children
“ against their Mothers - in - law,
“ This

“ This makes such children unduti-
“ ful not only to them, but also to
“ their father ; and what else but
“ mischief must follow from such
“ behaviour ? It is a sad thing in-
“ deed to lose either of our parents
“ by death, as I have found, but that
“ is the way, in such cases, to make
“ things worse.” — “ I know a little
“ boy,” said Frank Freelove, “ that
“ has a Father-in-law, who treats
“ him as if he was his own child ;
“ but then it is, as Mr. Martin
“ says, because the boy is dutiful
“ to him. I am sure I should be
so,

“ so, if I were to have a new mo-
“ ther.”



As they thus went on talking, they
saw a large bird, that after some time
hovering

hovering in the air, came down into a farmer's yard, on which the chickens that were picking about all ran and sheltered themselves under the hen's wings, while the cock boldly engaged the enemy that would have destroyed them. Just at this time the Farmer came out with his gun, shot the bird, and gave orders to nail his body up against the barn. "How boldly the cock fought," cried Master Brisk.—"How the chickens saved themselves," cried Patty.—"It was a wicked bird," said Harry Heartwell, "and I should almost
" think

“ think it a pity there were any more
“ of the kind.” Master Brisk added,
“ that it was a pity, to be sure.”
“ We must not say so,” interrupted
Frank Freelove, “ of any thing that
“ God has made.”—“ We ought
“ not,” said Martin, “ because, of
“ all that we are able to find out,
“ every thing has its use, and so we
“ should think of the rest.— The
“ same bird kills the crows that try
“ to steal the chickens, and as for
“ them, you have seen how they were
“ guarded, which shews that the
“ young are always safest when un-
“ der

“ der their parents’ protection. But
“ the robber will be made a public
“ example.”

The day continued fine, this little party proceeded farther into the country; and, as they went along, observed the road partly stopped up by a cart, the horse having fallen down in the shafts. The man was endeavouring to raise it. “ Poor
“ beast,” said Frank Freelove,
“ what a pity this is.”——“ Poor
“ beast, it is a pity indeed,” answered the owner. “ Tinker has
“ served me many years, Master,
“ and



“ and though you see him drawing
“ this heavy load, I should be sorry
“ to lose him, or to have him hurt.
“ But what can I do? I must em-
“ ploy him, in order to get a living
for

“ for me and my wife.”——And while he spoke, he again tried to raise the horse.——Martin, seeing his distress, went up to him, and gave all the little assistance in his power; at length Tinker got up, to the great happiness of his master, who began to dance for joy. “ How different is this,” cried Frank, “ from some of those fellows that abuse the poor dumb creatures, as I have too often seen.” Martin observed, “ that was very cruel,” and added, “ he believed in general those men were not the masters of
“ the

“ the horses they used so ill.”——

“ Be that how it will,” said Frank,

“ such behaviour must be wicked ;

“ these poor things are made to serve

“ us, and I remember we are told,

“ *That a merciful man is merciful to*

“ *his beast.*” —— “ True,” cried

Martin, “ and we should never be

“ otherwise to any thing. I hope

“ none of you, my good young

“ friends, ever employ yourselves in

“ tormenting flies or other insects ;

“ for that would not only be naughty

“ in you, but it would give you a

“ bad habit of cruelty, such as

“ might

“ might grow up with you, and be-
“ come worse as your years increafe.”

Billy Brisk said, “ he never took
“ delight in any such thing ; but
“ he owned, he did not suppose it a
“ matter worth notice one way or
“ other, till he had just now heard
“ what was to be said upon it.”

Martin allowed, “ that it was some-
“ times done for want of thought ;”
but added, “ that very thoughtlessness
“ must be a great fault in any
“ body.” “ I have heard my Papa
“ tell a story,” said Miss Patty, “ of
“ a schoolfellow of his, that was
D “ very

“ very cruel. He began with little
“ insects, and afterwards took plea-
“ sure in beating dogs, worrying
“ cats, and so on, though he was
“ often punished for it. He grew
“ worse, as he grew older, as Mr.
“ Martin has said; and was a mere
“ tyrant both to his beasts and to his
“ servants. At last his cruelty
“ caused his death; for while he
“ was one day most unmercifully
“ beating and lashing a fine horse,
“ that he used to ride, the creature
“ suddenly turned, and gave him a
kick in the stomach, of which he
“ never



“ never recovered, and my Papa saw
“ him carried to his grave in less than
“ a week afterwards.”

By this time the young folks begun
to be hungry, and thought of re-

turning to dinner, but Martin told them, “ he would soon bring them to
“ a place where they should have
“ something to satisfy their stomachs,
“ if they would be contented with
“ whatever they chanced to meet
“ with in the country fashion.”

They were all well enough pleased with this, and accordingly went on, till they saw a little Farm-house, to which Mr. Martin went before, taking his Cousin in his hand, and left them to wait a little: but George soon came back, and brought them an invitation to walk in.

Here

Here they found a very agreeable elderly woman making dinner ready.

“ This is Dame Gentle,” said George, “ an old friend of my Aunt’s, “ and one who will make us all “ welcome.” “ That I will,” cries the good woman, “ as well as I “ am able. I hear you are all good “ young gentlefolks, and I shall be “ glad of a little of your company. “ I had a Nephew, that lived “ with me a great while when he “ was a boy; but now he is a “ man grown, and is gone from “ me. Indeed he was rather what

“ is called unlucky, as I believe
“ Master George knows; but hap-
“ pily he grew better, or else I feared
“ he would not have done himself
“ much service.”

“ Yes,” said Master Graceful, “ I
“ remember young Dick very well,
“ and many of his unlucky tricks,
“ for some of which he suffered,
“ before he left them off. In par-
“ ticular, he used to take a fancy of
“ trying to fright people, though I
“ did not see but he was as easy to be
“ frightened as other people. One
“ night having got a dark lanthorn,
“ he

“ he covered his face with a white
“ handkerchief, and crouching down
“ behind a wall, hid himself till
“ a neighbour’s servant came by,
“ whom he thought to terrify by
“ jumping out suddenly, and turning
“ the lanthorn, so that the light flashed
“ directly on her face. The girl
“ was startled a little at first; but
“ as she was not fearful, she directly
“ went up to Dick, who ran away
“ as fast as his legs could carry him;
“ but finding she still followed, he
“ quickly jumped over a low paling
“ into a garden ground close to the



“ road side. . But he could not
“ have done much worse; for there
“ chanced to be a great dog there,
“ that was always let loose at night.
“ This creature flew on Dick, bit
“ him

“ him severely by the leg, and very
“ likely would have torn him in
“ pieces, but that he screamed so
“ loud as to bring some people from
“ the house to help him. - So he was
“ saved from further hurt, but he lay
“ ill a long while, and I believe he
“ never forgot it.”

“ That was one of his last tricks,”
said the good woman, “ and I think
“ it was well it was no worse. They
“ tell us, that experience is not good
“ till it is bought; but I fancy peo-
“ ple sometimes buy it too dear.
“ This was likely to have been poor
“ Dick’s

“ Dick’s case ; but afterwards he
“ knew better ; and I hear he does
“ very well in London.”

Goody Gentle having prepared dinner, Martin and the young folks sat down to it with an appetite they had got by walking. What she gave them was good food, and luckily she had a pudding in the pot, which was a very agreeable addition ; besides, had not there been such a good meal, they would have proved “ hunger the best sauce,” which is a very true proverb.

They

They stayed here about an hour after dinner, and then having rambled about a little in the fields, were about to return, when George told them that if they would turn a little on one side, he knew a place where there were cows kept, and where syllabubs were made; at the same time Martin produced some cakes that he had brought from home; and thus they fared well, and were very merry. "This is happy, indeed," cries Billy Brisk. "How pleasantly we spend our time," said Harry Hearty. Master Free-

love

love added, “pleasantly indeed; and
“besides happy, because innocently,
“which could never be the case if
“any of us were playing truant, or
“had come abroad without the con-
“sent of our parents,” which was a
very just observation.

They called again on Dame Gentle,
to take leave of her, and the party set
out in earnest on their return to
Mr. Freelove’s, for they had no
occasion to call at Mrs. Graceful’s,
as she met them in the way, and
presented them with several tokens
of her regard, among which I re-
member

member were some of the little books lately published at HARRIS's, the Corner of St. Paul's Church-yard; such as

KEEPER'S TRAVELS IN SEARCH OF
HIS MASTER,
The ADVENTURES of a CAT,
EDWIN, KING of NORTHUMBER-
LAND,
PROFITABLE AMUSEMENTS.
The GUARDIAN ANGEL,
MENTORIAL TALES.

And here Martin left them.

As they were thus going on, Billy Brisk took notice of some flowers, that Miss Patty had plucked in
Mr.



Mr. Freelove's garden, and placed
in her bosom, which by this time were
fading and dying. "What a pity
" it is," said he, "that such pretty
" things should droop and die away
" in

“ in this manner.” “ It is no
“ more,” answered Master Freelove,
“ than must be the fate of every
“ thing, as our books properly tell
“ us ; nothing else could be ex-
“ pected.”

“ I think,” replied Patty, “ I have
“ some verses in my pocket-book
“ to this purpose, and as we mean to
“ entertain one another, if you will
“ sit down, I will give the paper to
“ Master Freelove to read to you,
“ as I really think he is the best reader
“ in this company, though I hope I do
“ not offend any body.”

So they sat down, and Miss Pleasant felt for her pocket book, but she could not find it. This was disagreeable ; she reddened a little, and declared, “ beside some little secrets “ it contained, she would not have “ lost the book on any account, as “ it was the gift of her Grandmama, “ with a charge to keep it for her “ sake.”

Frank observed, “ he should be very sorry if it were lost,” and, at the same time said, he hoped, “ if any “ in the company could give tidings “ of it, they would do so directly.” —

On

On this Billy Brisk smiling, all began to suspect him ; and on pressing him closely, he owned, that seeing the young lady drop the pocket-book, he had picked it up, but without an intent to open it, much less a design to keep it.

He then gave it to Miss Patty, who thanked him, and drawing out the paper she had mentioned, read the following verses.

Now gay the blooming flowers appear,
When lovely Spring adorns the year;
How fair the op'ning prospect shews,
When Summer bright unfolds the rose!

O pleasing flow'rs that charm our eyes,
From which such sweet perfumes arise,
Could they endure each cutting blast,
And could such sweetness ever last!

But nipping seasons, well we know,
Must come, and winter cloath'd with
snow;

No more the grove or hedge be green,
Nor beauteous prospects shall be seen.

Then

Then must these flowrets droop, decay'd,
Which ev'n a Summer's day can fade;
And early youth that blooms to day,
In time's swift course must pass away.

So those, of present joys too vain,
Shall find those joys cannot remain;
The rose must die, though now in prime,
And youth and beauty yield to time.

They had not got far from Mrs.
Graceful's, on their way home, be-
fore they were overtaken by Master
Petulant, a very self-willed young
E 2 gentleman,

gentleman, who, through the neglect of a kinsman that had the care of his education, was brought up so as to have too much of his own way at home, for which reason he expected the same abroad, though he often found himself disappointed.

The young people were not very fond of his company, because they pretty well knew his rude behaviour; but from good manners they did not know how to refuse walking with him, as he said he was going the same way, and offered to join them. However he presently began to shew
his

his tricks : he contradicted whatever was said, was frequently skipping on, or loitering behind, had not patience to keep in the common road, but was only easy when he was shewing his ridiculous antics, and besides seemed to be displeased there was not any body in company that appeared at all entertained with them. Thus he seemed as if he tried all in his power to make himself disagreeable.

Some poultry happening to be in the road, he took it into his head to drive them about, and



throw stones at them, and when they ran into a field to get away from him, he climbed over a gate, to follow them; but he had no sooner entered the field than a Goat, that

that he had chanced to hit with a stone ran at him and knocked him down twice. Master Petulant, who never was very courageous, called out for help, on which Frank came to the gate, and seeing his distress, went over into the field, followed by Harry Hearty; and each of the young gentlemen having a stick plucked from the hedge, they presently drove back the horned enemy and delivered him from his trouble. However, he was bruised a little, and dirtied much, which made him so much ashamed of himself, that

he left the company without taking leave, and all were heartily pleased to get rid of him.

“ I have known Master Petulant
“ near two years,” said Harry Hear-
ty, “ and I think he has gene-
“ rally behaved in the same man-
“ ner ; though some people said
“ he would know better when he
“ grew older, as Dame Gentle
“ told us, was the case with her
“ kinsman ; I am afraid it never
“ will be so with him, as he has
“ always been too obstinate to take
“ advice for his good, though easy

“ enough

“ enough to be led into mischief;
“ besides which, he never took warn-
“ ing by any thing amiss that his
“ tricks brought upon him.”

“ A bad character indeed,” cried
Frank; “ the best we can do is to
“ take warning for our part, not to
“ follow such an example.”

“ For thus experience bids us learn
“ From what we see or find,
“ To take the good that we discern,
“ And leave the bad behind.

“ With

“ With pity we those faults should see

“ Which most we ought to shun,

“ And yet be cautious too, lest we

“ By them should be undone.

“ 'Tis by degrees to ill we fall,

“ And slowly those begin,

“ With whom great faults succeed to small,

“ Few rush at once to sin.

“ The child with shyness views the tide,

“ Plays on the banks around,

“ Yet in the stream too frequent ey'd,

“ Oft falls, is lost, and drown'd.

“ Left

“ Jett not with crimes, offences fear,
“ From wild companions fly ;
“ Be wise, be good, you'll prosper here,
“ And rise to bliss on high.”

It was very pleasing to the rest of the young folks to hear Master Freelove readily and correctly repeat those lines without book, which he told them he had got by heart a great while before, as he was fond of reading, and had a good memory.

[Here, by the bye, I would wish to observe, that though every body
is

is not equally happy in this blessing, yet I am pretty sure it will be found, that most of those who complain of a bad memory as to learning, have themselves chiefly to blame, for applying their minds to trifles; whilst it is as true that the best memory will be much hurt for want of frequently and properly exercising it.]

But none of our travellers forgot that they were going homewards, and because they remembered it, began to mend their pace, though they were still in good time; but

but this shewed their attention to what they ought to consider; a circumstance which we mention to their honour.

As they were thus going on, Master Brisk being foremost, as he generally was, happened to meet a poor man begging charity on the road: as he seemed not at all in years, this young gentleman treated him with scorn, bade him go about his business, and added, “ My
“ Papa would *make* you do so if
“ he was here; you are one of
“ those whom he calls sturdy beg-
“ gars,



“gars, who ought to be whipped;
“so, you ought,” “It would
“much better become you, Master,
“to say, I ought to be *relieved*;
“I am *no* sturdy beggar,” answered
the

the man, “ but a fellow-creature
“ in distress.—“ Fellow-creature,”
cried the other, “ that is true,
“ but then you are an idle and
“ faucy fellow, and ought to be
“ used as such ; so away with you.”

The poor man replied, “ If the
“ young gentleman did not chuse
“ to give me any thing, there was
“ no cause to insult me.”—“ What!
“ insult you !” cried Master Brisk
scornfully, and was proceeding to
say more, when the rest of the com-
pany came up, and with that eager-
ness natural to such young folks,
inquired,

inquired, what was the matter? Their lively companion partly informed them, when the beggar, so much despised, desired the favour to be heard in his turn.

“ I will not charge this good little
“ Master with telling more than
“ the truth,” said he; “ but give
“ me leave to say, that he was too
“ rough with me, as well as too
“ hasty. Once I thought as little
“ of getting my bread in this man-
“ ner, as he may do; without of-
“ fence to him I speak it. About
“ three years ago I was turned out
“ of

“ of a farm which I had in the
“ North of England, and which had
“ been held by our family from the
“ time of my great grandfather;
“ but it happened for me, that a
“ new lord of the manor came into
“ the possession of the estate on
“ which my farm was situate: this
“ young man left all to his steward,
“ who made it his chief business to
“ distress the tenants. He meant
“ to be hard on me for my rent,
“ but finding that could not hurt
“ me, and observing that I was in

F

“ a thriving

“ a thriving way, he got his lord’s
“ leave from time to time to raise
“ that rent, till I thought I should
“ not be able to pay it; and for
“ that reason I left the place, in
“ hopes to get a cheaper; but I
“ was disappointed in that, because
“ my former lord and some other
“ great people had got all the low-
“ rented farms into their own pos-
“ session, and scarcely ever let them
“ but all together. I do not know,”
adds he, as he recollected himself,
“ whether you entirely understand
“ me;

“ me ; but two things I can tell you
“ plainly, young gentlemen ; one is,
“ which you will know better when
“ you are older, that *little* farms make
“ poultry, pigs, better, &c. cheap ;
“ and that the poor are turned out
“ in order to make room for richer
“ people, who can pay *better*, though
“ not *more honestly*.——However, to
“ make the story as short as possible,
“ being thus turned out, and alone,
“ as my wife was dead, having no
“ children, I came into this part of
“ the country, being resolved to get

“ my living by my labour ; and this
“ I did for a great while ; but at
“ last Heaven afflicted me with such
“ a pain in my limbs, particularly in
“ my arms, that I have not been
“ able to do any work, and am now
“ far distant from home, and in a
“ starving condition, till I can get
“ some way provided for, or sent back
“ again.”

The little company having heard this story, pitied him that told it, and began to blame Master Brisk ; Frank, in particular, told him he
had

had behaved so cruelly, that he ought to shake hands with the person offended, and ask his pardon. Billy, who was really good-natured in the main, was ready enough to shake hands; but to beg pardon, and that to a person who asked charity, went rather against him; and he owned it did so. But Frank observed to him, that there could be no shame in this, and especially as he was not forced to do it. "The shame," said he, "were justly lies in giving
" an offence; but there is *none* in

“ owning it. We may be pretty
“ sure the honest man will not de-
“ fire, or let you fall on your knees ;
“ but you certainly should acknow-
“ ledge your fault, and desire it may
“ be excused.”

This was altogether so reasonable,
that the young gentleman complied ;
when the poor man observing that
he was ready to humble himself,
prevented him as much as possible,
and even saved him the trouble of
saying half the words which he in-
tended ; and then shook hands with
him

him most cordially: in all which my young readers may take notice, he did not act like a saucy beggar or an impostor. Indeed the story he related was entirely true; and Master Brisk was so well pleased with him, that he promised to make full amends for his fault; instead of speaking to his father to threaten to hurt him, to represent the case so, that by his interest some provision might be made for this distressed person, or that he might be sent to his own part of the country: and

the young gentleman in due time kept his word in this particular.

After they had parted from this man, Miss Patty observing what a sad thing it was that some who had lived in plenty should come to want bread; Master Freelove observed, that as he had heard and read, these things happened sometimes to great persons, and even to princes; and he related the following story to that purpose:

“ There was a certain Tartarian
“ prince, who having made war on
“ a neigh-

“ a neighbour, had the misfortune
“ to be taken prisoner, and was used
“ with severity. As the battle be-
“ gan before the hour of dinner, the
“ captive Prince, not having eaten
“ any thing, desired he might have
“ some food. On this a piece of
“ meat was brought him, which was
“ no sooner drest, than a dog ran
“ away with it. The poor Prince
“ ran after the beast, and having
“ took it from him with difficulty,
“ burst into laughter: some of those
“ that were near him being much
“ surprised,

“ surprised, asked the reason of
“ this extraordinary behaviour: to
“ whom he replied,—It was but
“ this morning I was told that a
“ dozen waggons were too few to
“ carry my necessary provision, and
“ behold, to-night, a dog has run
“ away with all my provision in his
“ mouth.”

Thus discoursing, they drew near
Mr. Freelove's as the sun was setting;
and as the clouds appeared most beau-
tiful, they were stopping awhile to
view them, when they met that
gentleman,

gentleman, who had been taking his evening's walk according to his usual custom.

He was at first a little disposed to find fault with them for loitering, as the evening came on apace; but being told the cause, he forbore to blame them: and when Master Brisk seemed to lament the sun's leaving them, observed that the night was as necessary for rest, as the day for labour, learning, exercise, or diversion: he told him besides, that when the sun set in one place, he rose in another;

another ; which must also be as necessary, in order that every body in different countries might have a proper share of the blessing of daylight.

Just as Mr. Freelove had finished these observations, they entered his house, where his dog met him at the door, and fawned on him and Frank. This faithful creature always welcomed his Master and his young Master home in this manner, and by his skipping and wagging his tail, shewed in his dumb way of expression,

expression, that he was pleased with the rest of the company.

The return of the young folks had been wished for, because Mr. Freelove had resolved to give them a light supper, which was ready prepared against their return, as that gentleman wished to have a little conversation with them before they separated, and returned to their own homes. It was a pleasing sight to Mr. Freelove to see how heartily the little folks partook of the fare he had provided for them, and that every mouth

was

was in action, while every tongue was silent.



After they had made pretty free
with the pies and tarts, (for Mr. Free-
love

love hath provided nothing but what was of light digestion) and when their mouths began to be a little weary of so much exercise, their tongues then began to come into use. "Bless me," said Master Graceful, "what a pleasing entertainment this has been!" "What a fine thing it is to have victuals to eat when we are hungry, and what a sad thing it must be to be hungry, and have nothing to eat!"

"I am 'glad to hear you make that remark, Master Graceful," said Mr. Freelove, "because many people, while

“ while they themselves are hungry,
“ feel for the poor and necessitous;
“ but, as soon as their own appetites
“ are gratified, they think no more
“ of the wants of others. You, how-
“ ever, generously think of the wants
“ of others, not only before but also
“ after your own are satisfied.”

“ This puts me in mind,” said Miss Pleasant, “ of a story told of lady
“ Selfish. She was one of those ladies
“ who used to go to church more
“ through a wish of seeing the fashions
“ than from a motive of devotion.
“ She one Sunday attended divine
“ service

“ service when the weather was se-
“ verely cold, and in coming home in
“ her coach, and from thence slipping
“ into her house, she found herself
“ almost benumbed. It so happened,
“ that two or three beggars surround-
“ ed her house, shivering with cold,
“ and imploring her assistance. No
“ sooner had she entered her house,
“ than she called for the cook-maid,
“ and asked what there was in the
“ larder that could comfort those poor
“ beggars at the door. The maid
“ went down to examine, and, by the
“ time of her return, her ladyship was

“ got tolerably warm, and would hear
“ nothing more about the beggars at
“ the door.

“ My father has often told me,”
said Master Hearty, “ that to have a
“ feeling for our fellow-creatures is
“ a mark of gratitude to our Maker,
“ of whom the best of us have many
things to ask.”

Mr. Freelove observed, that they
had then about an hour to spare before
the time of their departure, and should
be glad to have that hour spent in use-
ful conversation. He therefore pro-
posed, that each of the young folks
should

should relate some story they remembered, or, which would be more agreeable to him, would give an account of any action of their lives, which they particularly remembered with pleasure, as it would give him an opportunity to tell them of their errors, if guilty of any; or what would be more pleasing to him, to have occasion to applaud and commend their discretion, prudence, or generosity.

As Mr. Freelove had proposed that the young company should each repeat something they had read, or what occurred to their minds pleasing

to their remembrance within the limits of their own concerns, his son Frank thought it became him to speak first, and therefore without any ceremony, thus proceeded :

“ You know, my dear Papa, that
“ I was always fond of kite-making,
“ and you have frequently given me
“ the greatest pleasure on finding
“ my endeavours met with your
“ approbation. This encouraged me
“ in the course of my last holi-
“ days, to endeavour to make the
“ most capital kite I was capable
“ of. I informed you, Sir, of my
“ intention.

“ intention, and you was so oblig-
ing as to lend me your ma-
“ thematical compasses, in order
“ to enable me to draw my stars
“ in a proper manner. My dear
“ sister was also so kind as to
“ lend me her box of water-colours,
“ in order that I might make it
“ the most brilliant kite that ever
“ found its way into the air. On
“ my complaining, that I wanted a
“ pair of glass eyes to make it com-
“ plete, my grandmother very gra-
“ ciously gave me a pair of her old
“ spectacles

“ spectacles for that purpose. What
“ could be expected from such united
“ assistances, but that my kite would
“ be one of the first order. I took
“ all the pains I was master of,
“ in properly adjusting the skeleton
“ part of it; I mean, the proper
“ length of the bender and straiter,
“ and the disposition of the pack-
“ threads necessary to keep it in its
“ due form. I covered it with post
“ paper, then put in the glass eyes,
“ and properly placed my stars there-
“ on. When I had so done, and
“ all were dry, I tried how it would
“ balance,

“ balance, and found that no gold
“ scales could be more correct. I then
“ invited all my little friends to be
“ present at the trial of my kite,
“ having previously provided myself
“ with a pound of fine twine. The
“ day was in my favour, and a gentle
“ breeze came wafting from the west.
“ I fixed my cord to the string of the
“ straiter, and I no sooner let it out
“ of my hand, than

“ Aloft it mounted to the sky,

“ And dazzled my pursuing eye.”

“ I very well remember,” interrupted Miss Pleasant, “ what a beautiful kite it was. It remained in the air as void of motion, as I have seen birds, when they have been hovering on the wing, and seeking out for prey.” “ Certainly,” said Master Brisk, “ a better kite never flew : I well remember it.”—“ I would give all the tops and marbles I am worth,” said Harry Hearty, “ could I make such a kite ”

Mr. Freelove here interposed, and told his amiable visitors, that if they interrupted each other in the thread
of

of their discourse; it would be impossible to get through the business before day-light the next morning: he therefore begged that no one might be interrupted while speaking. After this, not so much as a whisper was uttered, and you might have even heard a mouse creep along the floor.

After this little digression, Master Freelove pursued his narrative. “ I
“ wish,” said he, “ the fortune of my
“ kite had been equal to the pains I
“ took with it, but it proved other-
“ wise. You very well know, Sir,
“ Billy

“ Billy Headstrong : he came up to
“ me, while I and my companions were
“ enjoying the pleasure of seeing how
“ well my kite performed ; he said
“ it was indeed a pretty kite, and
“ flew most sweetly ; he put his
“ hand in his pocket, and, as one of
“ my companions has since told me,
“ drew out a small knife, which he
“ concealed in the palm of his hand ;
“ he then desired to feel how it
“ tugged, and while he was so doing,
“ easily found means to cut the string.
“ In a moment, away went my kite
“ and all my twine, which I have
“ never

“ never heard of nor seen since. I
“ could have cried most heartily, but
“ I thought that would have been
“ *unmanly*; but I should most certainly,
“ in the heat of my anger, have endea-
“ voured to thrash him most heartily,
“ had I then known the ungenerous
“ trick he had played me. However,
“ away he ran, crying out, Alas,
“ poor kite ! poor kite !

“ I did not see Billy Headstrong
“ till a long time after I had been
“ informed of the real cause of the
“ loss of my kite. I was walking
“ in a neighbouring field, and heard
“ a voice

“ a voice in distress, crying out for
“ assistance. I hastened to the spot
“ as fast as I could, and found a
“ boy almost up to his chin in a
“ muddy ditch, where he must soon
“ have been suffocated, had I not
“ gone to his relief. To my asto-
“ nishment, I found it to be this
“ wicked boy who had cut the string
“ of my kite. He had been up in a
“ tree that grew in the hedge, after
“ a bird’s nest, when the bough on
“ which he stood broke, and down
“ they both came together. He fell
“ into the ditch, and the bough, at
some

“ some distance from him, into the
“ field.

“ My former resentment was lost
“ in the present feelings of my huma-
“ nity. I threw the bough across
“ the ditch, and found some other
“ means to assist him, so that I got
“ him safe out, though not without
“ mudding myself much. He no
“ sooner found himself safe on solid
“ ground, than he instantly ran home,
“ without so much as stopping to thank
“ me.”

Mr. Freelove much applauded the
conduct of his son, and commended
his

his preferring the safety of his enemy to the idea of mean revenge. If the one had the pleasure in boasting, that he had done an unmerited injury, how cutting must his feelings afterwards be, when he came to reflect, that he owed his life to that very person, to whom he had unjustly given so much cause of uneasiness.

Harry Hearty was now called upon for his tale, which he immediately complied with. "My father," said he, "who, you all know,

“ know, is a colonel in the army,
“ always endeavoured to persuade me
“ not to be afraid of any thing,
“ but particularly of the ridiculous
“ notions of ghosts and apparitions.

“ I one time accompanied my father
“ to the house of a relation, who
“ lived in Hertfordshire. On our
“ arrival there, we found the family
“ all in confusion, on account of a
“ room that was said to be haunted,
“ so that no one dared to sleep in it.
“ My father endeavoured to reason
“ the matter with them, and to
“ convince

“ convince them that no such things
“ existed as ghosts or apparitions ;
“ but it was all to no purpose.
“ At last, my father said to me,
“ What think you of this ghost,
“ Harry ? Shall you and I lie in
“ that room to-night, and thereby
“ convince your uncle of the wrong
“ notions he has entertained ? I readi-
“ ly consented, and would not listen
“ to the admonitions of those, who
“ endeavoured to persuade me from
“ it. The bed was accordingly well
“ aired, as well as the sheets, and a
“ claw-

“-claw-table was placed in the room,
“ with a bason, some water in a
“ bottle, and a napkin put there-
“ on.

“ On our retiring to the haunted
“ chamber, we had as many good
“ wishes and prayers bestowed on
“ us for our safety, as if we had
“ been actually going to attack some
“ powerful and redoubtable enemy.

“ On entering our chamber, we
“ found there was no lock upon the
“ door; but that was a matter of
“ no consequence to us, as my father

“ very jocosely observed, apparitions
“ can as easily get through a key-hole
“ as in at the door.

“ My father no sooner got into
“ bed, then he fell fast asleep; as
“ for myself, I must confess that
“ the idea of the expected apparition
“ ran so much in my head, that I
“ could not close my eyes, and
“ even the whistling of the winds
“ on the outside of the house made
“ me every moment expect they
“ would bring the apparition. I re-
“ mained in this state of uncertainty
“ till

“ till near half an hour after twelve
“ o’clock, when I distinctly heard
“ the chamber-door open and shut
“ again, and as plainly heard the
“ footsteps of some being. I jogged
“ my father, in order to wake him;
“ for by this time, I believe, my
“ hair stood upright on my head. At
“ that instant the table was overset,
“ and down went the basin and bot-
“ tle of water, which immediately
“ awaked my father, and frightened
“ me almost out of my wits.

“ What is the matter, Harry?”
said my father, “ What, is the ghost
H 2 “ come?”

“ come ? ” — “ I was so terrified, that I
“ was unable to utter a word. ‘ Well,’
“ said my Pápa, ‘ we will soon see
“ what this ghost is made of. ’ —
“ So saying, he instantly procured a
“ light, by the assistance of a phos-
“ phorous match, which is so con-
“ trived, that it instantly catches fire
“ the moment it is exposed to the
“ air.

“ The light no sooner appeared,
“ than my father laughed heartily,
“ and my fears were immediately
“ dispelled. This formidable appa-
“ rition was nothing more nor less
“ than

“ than the quiet and peaceable house-
“ dog, Jowler, who my father sup-
“ posed had chosen to take up his
“ nightly residence in that room,
“ from which there was no lock to
“ exclude him. My father jumped
“ out of bed, put one of his garters
“ round his neck, and tied him to
“ the bed-post, when we all went
“ to sleep without any interrup-
“ tion.

“ Very early in the morning, my
“ uncle came into the room to in-
“ quire how we had passed the night,

“ when my father said to him, point-
“ ing to Jowler, there lies the in-
“ nocent ghost, which has given so
“ much anxiety and uneasiness in
“ your family.—My uncle was
“ ashamed of having given way to
“ such childish apprehensions, and
“ all the servants were confused at
“ their own simplicity and folly.—
“ However, my father was so well
“ pleased with this adventure, that
“ he had the following picture paint-
“ ed.”

Mr.



Mr. Freelove thanked Harry Hear-
ty for the candid and modest manner
in which he had told his tale; be-
cause he had, in the course of his

narrative, not made a parade of his bravery and courage, but had confessed that fear and timidity, so natural to young people of his age:—Mr. Freelove intreated his amiable visitors to give no credit to the stories of those weak people, who fill children's heads with groundless fears and apprehensions. He advised them all, whenever they fancied they saw any thing at a distance, which appeared to them supernatural, to walk directly up to it boldly, when they would be sure of meeting with nothing but what the course of nature produced.

produced.—Billy Brisk was now called up for trial.

“ Tommy Heedless,” said Billy Brisk, “ was one of my most intimate playmates, and I was always happy whenever I could get him to play with me, either with our tops, dumps, or marbles; and one thing, which made me the more fond of him was, that he never attempted to cheat me, but seemed equally contented whether he won or lost. He was fond of reading, and would never quit his book till he had learned his task. Such
“ good

“ good qualities as these could not
“ avoid getting him the esteem of
“ every honest little fellow. ”

“ I have often heard my father say,
“ that the wisest of us have our
“ failings, and that we should not
“ attempt to expose the errors of
“ our friends, till we are sure we
“ have none of our own, and of this
“ no man can be certain. If Tommy
“ Heedless had any fault, it was
“ that of his being too fond of a game
“ we call *Follow the Leader*. As he
“ was always the leader, he would
“ sometimes conduct his followers, in
“ the

“ the winter, over wide and deep
“ ponds that were but thinly frozen
“ over, and when the ice bent under
“ his feet every step he went. His
“ glory was to perform those dange-
“ rous exploits, which no one else
“ would venture to attempt. How-
“ ever, he one time narrowly escaped
“ with his life, by the ice breaking
“ under him; had it not been for the
“ timely assistance of a labouring man
“ who happened to be near, he must
“ have been drowned.

“ One day, he was leading his
“ followers along a thin piece of
“ railing

“ railing before a gentleman’s house,
“ when he had the misfortune to
“ slip down, and break his leg in a
“ most terrible manner. Though
“ this confined him at home for
“ more than three months, neither
“ the confinement nor the pain could
“ make him relinquish these dan-
“ gerous kinds of amusements; nor
“ could he be persuaded to pay any
“ attention to the wise admonitions
“ of his parents and friends. I se-
“ veral times exerted all my power
“ of argument to make him sensible
“ of the dangers he ran, but all to
“ no

“ no purpose. At last, in one of
“ these unthinking moments so com-
“ mon to him, he challenged his
“ followers to jump over a wide and
“ deep well. He attempted to lead
“ the way; but, his feet stumbling,
“ he only went half over, fell to the
“ bottom of the well, and there ex-
“ pired before any assistance could
“ be brought him.”

Mr. Freelove observed, that he
hoped this would be a warning to all
little boys not to engage in dangerous
sports and pastimes. Children are
too apt to neglect the advice of their
parents

parents and friends, and thereby frequently run into fatal errors. What a terrible thing is the loss of an eye, a leg, or an arm! And yet, how frequently are these lost in the beginning of life, which they lament to the end of it. "But I hope," added Mr. Freelove, "there are no children here present, but such as are dutiful to their parents, attentive to the admonitions of their friends, and harmless in their sports and pastimes."

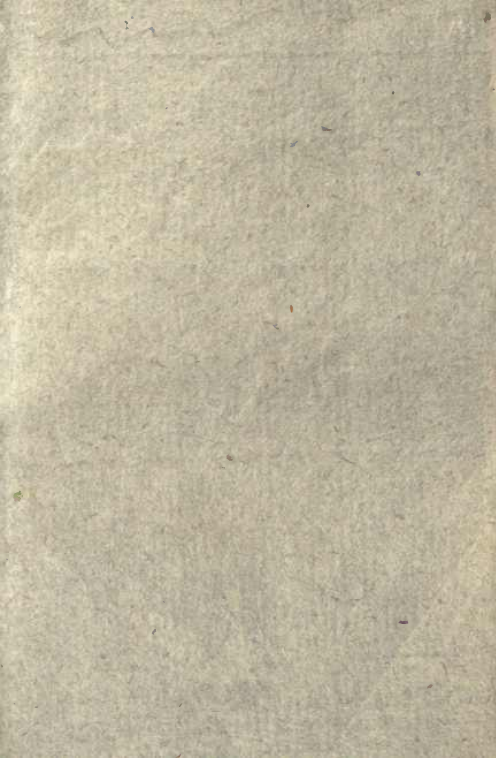
It was now Miss Pleasant's turn to tell her tale; but as the evening was

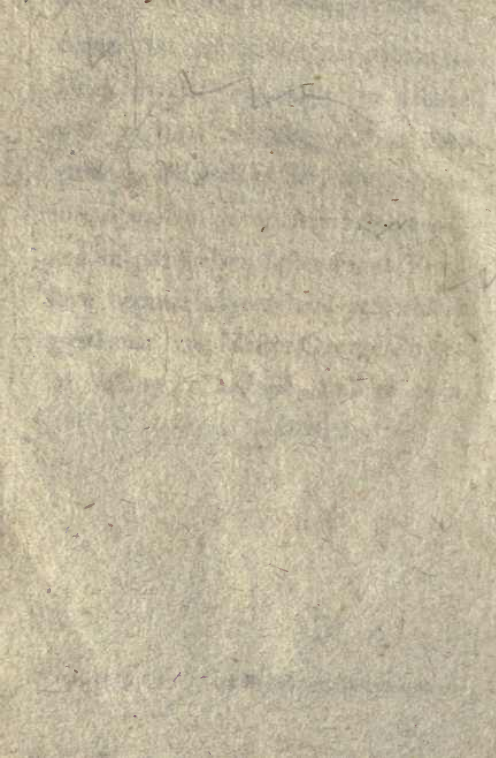
was advancing, and Mr. Freelove
 wished his little guests to get home
 before it were dark, they deferred
 the young lady's tale to another op-
 portunity. They parted quite pleased
 with each other, and well satisfied
 with THE ADVENTURES OF THE
 DAY.

It may be necessary to inform
 our readers, that Nancy Careless,
 who had indeed turned herself out
 of doors, was reconciled to her pa-
 rents (after a proper submission) by
 the means of Mrs. Graceful.—As to
 the rest of the little company con-
 cerned

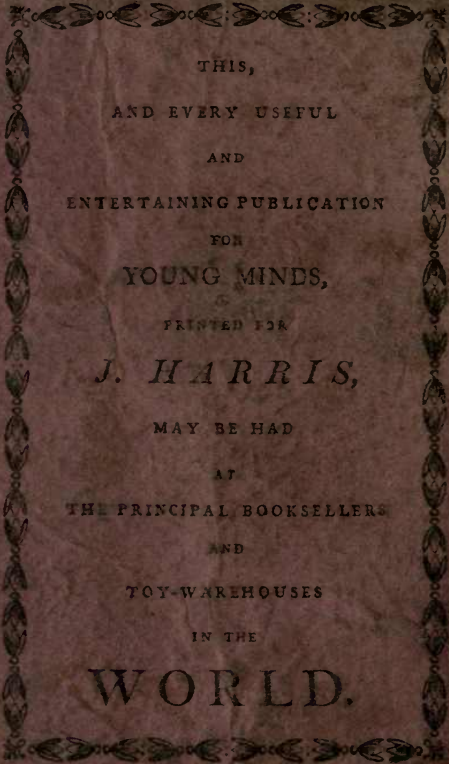
cerned in the adventures above related, they all continued to behave well to their relations, and as they grew up did well in life, which is the sure reward of goodness and prudence; and in particular Master Frank Free-love became a great and respectable gentleman, and Master George Graceful, taking to business, rose to be a wealthy merchant in the city.

F I N I S.









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AND
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